Alarum sounds.

VVhat new alarum is this?
Bid euery souldier kill his prisoner.
Pist. Couple gorge. *Exit omnes.*

Enter Flewellen, and Captaine Gower.

Flew. Godes plud kill the boyes and the lugyge,
Tis the arrants peece of knauery as can be desired
In the worell now, in your conscience now.
Gower. Tis certaine, there's not a boy left aliue,
And the cowardly rascals that ran from the battell,
Themselues haue done this slaughter;
Beside, they haue carried away and burnt
All that was in the Kings Tent:
VVhereupon the king caused euery prisoners
Throat to be cut. Oh he is a worthy King.
Flew. I, he was borne at *Monmouth*;
Captaine *Gower*, what call you the place where
Alexander the big was borne?
Gower. *Alexander* the great.
Flew. VVhy I pray, is not big great?
As if I say, big, or great, or magnanimous,
I hope tis all one reckoning,
Saue the phrase is a little varation.
Gower. I thinke *Alexander* the great
VVas borne at *Macedon*,
His father was called *Philip* of *Macedon*,
As I take it.
Flew. I thinke it was *Macedon* indeed
VVhere *Alexander* was borne:
Looke you Captaine *Gower*,
And if you looke into the Maps of the worell well,
You shall finde little difference betweene
Macedon and *Monmorth*. Looke you, there is

A Riuer in *Macedon*, and there is
In *Monmorth*, the Riuers name
Is called Wye.
But tis out of my braine what is
But tis all one, tis so like, as my
And there is Samons in both.
Looke you Captaine *Gower*, and
You shall finde our King is com
God knowes, and you know, th
Bowles, and his Ales, and his wr
And indignations, was kill his f
Gow. I but our King is not li
For he neuer kild any of his frie
Flew. Looke you, tis not well
Of a mans mouth, ere it is made
I speake in the comparisons, as
His friend *Clitus*: so our King be
Wits and iudgements, is turne a
With the great belly doublet:
I am forget his name.
Gower. Sir Iohn Falstaffe.
Flew. I, I thinke it is Sir Iohn
I can tell you, there's good men

Enter the King and h

King. I was not angry since I
Vntill this houre.
Take a Trumpet Herauld,
And ride vnto the horsemen on
If they will fight with vs, bid th
Or leaue the field, they do offenc
Will they do neither, we will co
And make them skyr away, as fa
As stones enforc'd from the old
Besides, weel cut the throats of
And not one aliue shall taste ou

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